

GRAUSTARK

#161

1967U, 1967V, 1968G, 1968J

8 June 1967

ASSASSINOCRACY?

The pretense at war which is Diplomacy, and the satire which is so important a part of the content of GRAUSTARK and other postal Diplomacy bulletins, seem to fade into irrelevance in the present state of America. Yet, while there can be no proportion in our grief at the assassination of Robert F. Kennedy, there can be proportion in our reaction. There are things that need doing, and need doing fast.

Needless to say, most of the major political factions in this country have already pronounced that their positions have received tragic vindication in the series of political assassinations which have taken place in America in recent years. We must sort out these conflicting assertions before we can determine what can be done next.

First to be dismissed must be the attempts to blame these assassinations on a vaguely defined "Left". Such attempts use the following line of argument: The opponents of war and racism claim that laws which support these practices are unjust; therefore they say they have a right to oppose and resist unjust laws; therefore people are getting the idea that they need not obey any law with which they disagree; therefore they disobey laws against murder. This argument has an immediately fatal flaw - in that, virtually without exception, all the victims of these assassinations have been opponents rather than supporters of war and racism. It is a peculiar conspiracy that wipes out its own supporters and sympathizers, without distinguishing between moderates like the Kennedys and radicals like Malcolm X.

But is there any kind of conspiracy involved? Probably not, in the sense that there is no central headquarters from which orders go out to kill now Medgar Evers, now John Kennedy, now Michael Schwerner, now Malcolm X or Martin Luther King or Robert Kennedy. What there has been is a spate of vicious propaganda, beginning with the Supreme Court desegregation decision in 1954 and rising to tidal proportions during the Kennedy administration, which carries the clear implication that a pro-Communist conspiracy is in control of the government and that armed revolt against it is a duty.

However, Sirhan Sirhan was found with \$400 on him, and the rest of the story is not out yet. For the first time, we have taken alive one of these assassins under circumstances leaving no doubt of his identity. This man has knowledge which it is urgent that we possess, and all the resources of modern drugs should be used to get at it. Sirhan's rights to the contents of his own skull fade into insignificance beside our right to elect leaders of our own choice, without being overruled by the next nut to get hold of a gun and a clear path to a prominent man.

There is a serious problem with regard to violence in America today, but a nation with our history cannot categorically condemn it. Violence, though to be condemned in the general conduct of human affairs, does have justification in desperate circumstances where all the conventional safeguards of human rights have broken down. Great as is the horror we feel at the act of assassination, no candid observer can deny that the 1908 assassination of the Grand Prince Sergei Aleksandrovich rid the world of a pathological tyrant.

President Johnson's reaction to the Kennedy assassination has been an act of peculiar inanity. He pleaded for "an end to violence and the preaching of violence" when he himself is the greatest purveyor of violence in the world today. Last Wednesday he told us, "We must not permit men who are filled with hatred and careless of innocent lives to dominate our streets and fill our homes with fear" - yet he has sent a tide of such men to Vietnam, with precisely these effects. Finally, he appointed a commission

(continued on p. 4)

Following the "1910" moves, Russia built an army in Sevastopol.

GERMANY (M. Miller): A Norway-Hol; F Hel-Den; F Den-Bal; A Ber-Mun; A Kie S A Ber-Mun; A Ruh-Bur; A St.P-Mos.

ITALY (Clark): A Swe-Hin; F North Sea C GERMAN A Norway-Hol; F Gulf-Lyo ((sic; the unit remains in Lyo)); A Pie-Tyr; A Rom-Ven; A Tus S A Rom-Ven; F Nap holds; F Tyr S F Nap; F Tun-Ion.

RUSSIA (G. Heap): A War-Pru; A Mun-Ber; A Mos-Liv; A Sev-Mos.

TURKEY (Beshara): A Sil S RUSSIAN A Mun-Ber; A Ukr-War; A Tyr-Mun; A Boh S A Tyr-Mun; A Tri-Tyr; A Ven S A Tri-Tyr; F Apu & F Adr S A Ven; F Ion S F Apu; F Gre & F Aeg S F Ion.

Underlined moves are not possible. The deadline for "Fall 1911" moves is NOON, SATURDAY 22 JUNE 1968.

NOLAKANUKI, SOUTH PACIFIC: The six-months-long semi-annual Fertility Ritual on this tiny South Pacific island was interrupted by the appearance of a strange aircraft, which hovered about twenty feet above the ground. At first no one noticed its appearance, but finally the attention of Chief Kumoneiwanalaya was attracted by a succession of empty wine bottles landing on his buttocks.

"What name you fella gammon 'longside Chief Kumoneiwanalaya?" the chief said to the aircraft's apparent commander.

"Name belong me Noah of Arc," the commander shouted down in fluent pidgin. "Two hand year ago, France him finish up altogether. Big Fella Walk Along Sky, him tell me, Noah, you take'm warrior, take'm plenty fella Mary, get in ship b'long sky, go find'm fella island. You stop 'longside fella island, land'm ship, make'm new France long time away from big war."

"You fella Noah no land'm ship here!" the chief replied. "Nolakanuki have so much fertility ritual, goddam island full-up altogether with people. Big fella anthropologists come for ritual, make'm island more crowded. Fella anthropologist name b'long him Bronislaw knock'm up three daughter b'long me, two wife b'long me, six other fella Mary."

"My word! Betcha you fella pretty damn mad. How come you no catch'm this fella Bronislaw, kill him dead finish altogetha?"

"Chief Kumoneiwanalaya no give'm good goddamn. All that week him shack'm up with fella Mary anthropologist, name b'long her Margaret."

1968J

"Winter 1903"

FRANCE (Maloney): Removes F Lyo.

ITALY (M. Thomson): Builds A Ven, A Rom.

The deadline for "Spring 1904" moves is NOON, SATURDAY 22 JUNE 1968.

MEDITERRANEAN: Workers and students under the red flag have scuttled the French fleet.

PARIS: La guerre, non; Chienlit, oui.

TURKEY: We dislike our neighbor Russia aiding our enemy Austria-Hungary. We appeal to Germany to intervene before Austria-Hungary becomes too unstoppable.

TURKEY: The Austro-Hungarian Empire will never by itself take Turkey.

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Once again real life outruns satire. For years your Gamesmaster has tried to evoke a laugh, or maybe a little thought, by observing that the Veterans of Foreign Wars promotes a foreign policy designed to increase its membership. Now, according to Norton Mockridge in the 9 June issue of the New York Kliggerbocker, Vice Commander Alfred Lawrence of the Military Order of the Purple Heart says, "I am happy to report that every chapter is increasing its membership at a greater rate than was anticipated." (The Purple Heart is the decoration given to military men wounded in action.)

1967V

"Fall 1909"

FRENCH DRIVE TURKISH FLEET BACK TO ITALIAN COASTS

ENGLAND (Lebling): F North Sea S FRENCH A Pic-Bel; F St.P(n.c.) & F Swe hold; A Norway S F St.P(n.c.); F Bot-Bal; F Den-Kie.

FRANCE (Prosnitz): F Ska S ENGLISH F Swe; A Pic-Bel; A Ruh-Mun; A Bur-Mun; A Kie-Hol; A Pie-Tus; F Wes-Tyr; F Tun & F Lyo S F Wes-Tyr.

GERMANY (M. Thomson): F Fin-St.P(s.c.); F Bal-Bot; A Ber-Kie.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (H. Anderson): A Liv holds; A Gal-Sil; A Boh-Mun; A Ven-Pie; A Tyr S A Ven-Pie; A Bel-Hol; A Mun-Ruh; F Alb S TURKISH F Gre-Ion.

TURKEY (S. Heap): A Arm-Sev; A Con-Bul; F Tyr S F Tus; F Tus S AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN A Ven-Pie; F Nap S F Tyr; A Apu holds; F Gre-Ion; F Adr S F Gre-Ion.

Underlined moves are not possible. The following retreats or removals of dislodged units take place:

FRANCE: A Pie-Mar. AUSTRIA-HUNGARY: Removes A Bel. TURKEY: F Tyr-Rom.

The High Combatant Powers now control the following supply centers:

ENGLAND: Edi, Den, Liv, Lon, Nor, St.P, Swe. (7) AUSTRIA-HUNGARY: Bud, Mos, Mun, Rum, Ser, Tri, Ven, Vie. (8)

FRANCE: Bel, Bre, Hol, Kie, Mar, Par, Por, Spa, Tun. (9) TURKEY: Ank, Bul, Con, Gre, Nap, Rom, Sev, Smy. (8)

GERMANY: Ber, War. (2)

England and Austria-Hungary may each build one new unit, and Germany must remove one unit. The deadline for these "Winter 1909" moves is NOON, SATURDAY 22 JUNE 1968.

In GRAUSTARK #160, the player of Austria-Hungary was incorrectly listed as James Latimer, rather than Hugh Anderson.

1968G

"Winter 1903"

COMMUNICATIONS FALTER; NO WORD FROM GERMANY

This game seems to be plagued with poor communications. Rod Walker seems not to have received a copy of GRAUSTARK #160, and Larry Peery's moves for that issue never arrived. Nor have Steve Hueston's moves arrived for this issue.

No order was received by the deadline of GRAUSTARK #160 for the German army in Holland. That army therefore holds its position.

ENGLAND (Walker): Builds F Edi.

RUSSIA (Prosnitz): Builds A War, F St.P(s.c.)

FRANCE (Peery): Removes A Spa.

TURKEY (Lebling): Builds F Con, F Smy.

GERMANY (Hueston): No build received.

The deadline for "Spring 1904" moves is NOON, SATURDAY 22 JUNE 1968.

PHUTRA, POLLUTIDAR: The activities of the anti-war Happies of Phutra's Yeast Village continue to worry the Inferial authorities. It is reported that a cave-girl named Pil the Promiscuous One has, by certain activities unfit for description in a family newspaper, been generating heavy telepathic static from large numbers of male Sagoths. Since Mahars are sensitive to the telepathic emissions from Sagoths, the effect of her activities has been a jamming of communications vital to the mobilization of Mahar air forces and Sagoth infantry. As a result, the war effort in Phutra is far behind schedule.

Attempts by the Inferial authorities to stop Pil's subversive activities have been hampered by the refusal of Sagoths to reveal where she is, or to cooperate in locating her and stopping her activities.

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ASSASSINOCRACY? (continued from p. 1)

to look into the question of violence in contemporary American life. Membership of this commission includes an anti-Negro, Hale Boggs, an anti-Catholic, Eric Hoffer - who has characterized the Kennedys as "not real Americans" - and Roman Hruska, one of the leading Congressional spokesmen of the Assassins' Lobby.

This Assassins' Lobby, also variously known as the National Rifle Association and the Gun Lobby, has successfully managed to prevent the enactment of any kind of gun control bill. They have done this by an adroit combination of above-ground and underground methods - well-financed campaigns to persuade members of Congress that the national interest requires the unrestricted sale of guns, and late-night anonymous assassination threats against men opposed to their aims. A look at the literature of the Assassins' Lobby is most informative. They contend that the United States is in danger of being taken over by a dictatorship or by foreign conquest, and that then people will need all the means and skills for guerrilla warfare. Such an argument convinces some people that the dictatorship and the time for its overthrow have already arrived.

This contention was made very clearly in 1959 by the anonymous authors of The John Franklin Letters, a conservative best-seller. This book is a brief history of the future which pretends to show how the United States is gradually coming under the control of a Communistic U. N. dictatorship. Americans are urged to prepare themselves for guerrilla warfare against this take-over. From an underground headquarters, "Franklin" writes: "Our primary indebtedness was to...the National Rifle Association. For a hundred years, beginning in 1871, the NRA frustrated the various bureaucrats who sought to legislate restrictions on the constitutional guarantees of the Second Amendment...In an age of atomic and intercontinental weapons, that hidden private firearm is the arsenal of ultimate victory, we all agree."

The chief weapons of the assassinoocracy must, therefore, be broken in their hands. Necessary measures include the repeal of the Second Amendment, prohibition of the private ownership of firearms, disbandment of the National Rifle Association, and identification and punishment of Assassins' Lobby members who have been making death threats against the supporters of gun control bills. Once private gun ownership has been eliminated, the wide distribution of firearms among the police can also be reduced.

Violence will still be a problem. But it is easier to kill with a gun than with a knife, and the easy availability of firearms turns into a murder a fight which would otherwise end with a bloodied nose, or at worst a knife wound.

The Arab origin of Sirhan indicates that other cultures besides our own are troubled with the problem of violence. But Sirhan has not acted alone. It has long been a contention of President Johnson, supported and abetted by many other American leaders, that it is perfectly permissible for a man to go overseas, get a gun, and kill those whom he is told constitute a danger to the security of his nation. Lyndon Johnson gave the example; Sirhan Sirhan was his observant and diligent pupil.

Pages 7-10 of this issue of GRAUSTARK were written before Senator Kennedy's murder. Now I can only repeat the observation that real life sometimes makes attempts at satire seem futile. Who could believe the arguments of the Assassins' Lobby as political dialog, if they were presented as satire? Who could dare to write a satire in which President Johnson appears as an apostle of non-violence?

I trust that the treatment of assassination in the "Beaucouillon" chapter is too far removed from the time, place, and circumstances of our contemporary tragedies to be in bad taste. The wave of assassinations mentioned in that chapter aroused the same concern in turn-of-the-century Europe as the present series has in this country. But, serious as they were, they did not begin to compare in death toll and social dislocation to the war which brought that era to a close. This comparison between civil crime on the one hand, and war on the other, should never be lost sight of.

Finally, I wish to apologize for the disjointed manner in which these thoughts have been presented. It is difficult to put a line of argument in rigorous order while composing on stencil in such times as these.

This is

O At
P Great
E Intervals
R This
A Appears
T To
I Inflame
O Optic
N Nerves

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THE ADVENTURES OF SECRET AGENT O-O-HATE

Chapter LIV

Secret Agent O-O-Hate, dedicated counterspy against the sinister machinations of the forces of World Peace, watched the peacenik plotter from his place of concealment beneath a mesquite bush on the White House lawn. Beside him was his equally dedicated boy assistant, Burner. Both men were disguised as beagles. They were nearing the end of their search for the causes of the President's strange loss of interest in the war in Vietnam.

"The secret must lie in that malodorous truck parked by the cellar door of the White House," O-O-Hate whispered to Burner. "We must watch what that colored man is going to do!"

The truck's Negro driver poised the delivery chute from the tailgate to the cellar door, and began to loosen the latch. "Dey coming right up, massa President, boss, cap'n, suh!" he shouted.

As the Negro hoisted the tailgate, down the chute into the White House cellar tumbled a herd of pigs! All breeds and varieties were among them, from a monstrous Berkshire boar to a squealing torrent of Landrace shoats. To the odor was joined a din of grunts, squeals, snarls, and shrieks.

"Holy Hampshires!" Burner exclaimed. "How do all those pigs fit into the pacifist plot to make the President lose interest in the war?"

"Rastus, you ol' reprobate," came a voice from the cellar, "that's no Poland Chinas in this lot. You know Ah'd ruthuh have Poland Chinas then eny other breed. They count fer two Communist countries at once."

"Ah's terrible sorry, massa President suh, 'deed Ah is," Rastus replied. "But Ah jest couldn't get no Poland Chinas dis week. Dey's plenty of Durocs deah, dough, massa President boss, and dey's real red-cullud. Nex' week dis ole niggah gwine try to get yo'-all a whole load of Poland Chinas to make up fo' his bone-haired mistake."

"Don' yo' worry yo' black wo'bly haid 'bout it, Rastus," the voice from the cellar replied. "THIS batch is gwine - Ah mean going - to be real fahn!"

"Thank yo', suh, massa President, cap'n," the Negro replied. He jumped in the truck and drove off, as the cellar door closed behind him.

"Holy Hambones, O-O-Hate, what do we do now?" Burner asked.

"We have a few questions to ask," O-O-Hate replied.

"Quick, O-O-Hate! Let's catch that sinister black nationalist militant before he drives off!"

"No, we won't question him yet."

"You don't mean we question the President?"

"No, we have several other calls to make," O-O-Hate replied. "We have to call on the Teamsters' Union, the Green Beret Orphans' Home, the Lorenzo Artery Research Foundation, the Black United Militants, and a public toilet in Lafayette Park."

"Goshwow! Where do we go first?"

"To the public toilet, before my kidneys burst. Then we start questioning people."

((What are the ramifications of this plot against the American Way of War? What is the relationship between pigs in the White House basement and de-escalation in Vietnam? Follow the Adventures of O-O-Hate and Burner in the next issue of GRAUSTARK.))

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GRAUSTARK, the oldest postal Diplomacy bulletin, is entering its sixth year of publication. It is published every other Saturday by John Boardman, 592 16th Street, Brooklyn, New York 11218, U. S. A. Subscriptions are 10 issues for \$1.00. Publication will be suspended from the middle of July to the middle of September, and during that period games will be refereed by John McCallum, "A" Quarters, S. E. S., Ralston, Alberta, Canada. Back issues of GRAUSTARK are 10¢ each, or 15 for \$1.00. This publication is not edited under the supervision of Bangs Leslie Tapscott.

Acts of anarchist terrorism were common in Europe prior to World War I. Assassination victims included a Tsar of Russia and his son, an Empress of Austria-Hungary, a King of Italy, a King of Greece, two Presidents of the United States, a President of France, a King of Serbia and his Queen, a President of Mexico, and several other victims.

Even tranquil Beaucouillon was not immune from these plots. On December 29, 1904, Grand Duke Cosimo XII held a meeting with the head of his Secret Police, G. Adalgaro d'Avino, who reported on a number of assassination plots then in progress against the Grand Duke.

"Who will be trying to kill me at the New Year's Orgy this time, Giovanni, mon vieux?" the Grand Duke asked.

"Let me see," d'Avino replied, shuffling through a thick heap of papers. "There's your brother Fortunato, your illegitimate son Lorenzo, your cousin Ganymedes, your aunt Vaseline, your third cousin twice removed Geronimo Umbriago, your mistress Countess Rubilovsky, your ex-mistress Lady Hotham, your next mistress Giovanna Slavina, my brother Salvaresano, the Prince of Liechtenstein, and - hmmm - a roulette wheel repairman's apprentice named Anarchus Klutz."

"What?" the Grand Duke roared. "Who is this outsider Klutz?"

"I checked into his background," d'Avino replied. "He's a member of a splinter group of the Black Hand, called the Red Finger. I had the Imperial Guard bring him in for questioning."

Two huge guardsmen hauled in a skinny young man with shabby clothing, a defiant expression, and a mop of unruly red hair.

"You bloated tyrants don't scare me none!" Klutz snarled as he was thrown on the floor. "You are the symptoms of a decadent social order which will go down in a sea of blood when the Revolution comes. We've been sold out by weak-kneed traitors like Marx and Bakunin and Czolgosz, but someday the gutters will overflow with your blood!"

"Is this subversive a Beaucouillonese?" the Grand Duke asked.

"Oh, yes," said d'Avino. "I have established that he is descended lineally from the Grand Duke Ercole IV, who reigned for 15 hours during the spring of 1693, and the Grand Duke's mistress, Shirley A. Klutz."

"Is that true?" asked Klutz in amazement. "I really have noble blood?"

D'Avino assured him that this was the case.

"In that case, I wouldn't think of murdering my dear cousin, the Grand Duke," Klutz said. "There are, after all, certain obligations incumbent upon members of our class - and certain privileges, too, if I am not mistaken."

Impressed by Klutz's attitude, the Grand Duke on the spot created him Lord Vendetta, and made him Minister of Subversive Affairs. The Grand Duke later made much use of Klutz's early training, particularly in 1914 when he sent him to assassinate Jean Jaurés and end the danger that that Socialist leader might prevent World War I from breaking out.

THE MINISTRY OF MISCELLANY

Sometimes the task of the satirist becomes rather futile, when real life threatens to outdo the most far-fetched satire. For example, for several issues of GRAUSTARK your gamesmaster has been relating the adventures of Secret Agent O-O-Hate. O-O-Hate is supposedly a field agent for a hyper-secret U. S. government agency which is trying to get another war going. However, in their book The Invisible Government, David Wise and Thomas B. Ross have shown how the Central Intelligence Agency has in real life been doing precisely this.

In Xenogogic 2, #2, Lawrence Peery pronounces a eulogy for Lurleen Wallace which would be laughable if it weren't tragically obvious that Peery admires her "courage" and "the dedication with which she administered her state in the way she believed proper". If courage and dedication were virtues, Adolf Hitler would be one of the greatest men who ever lived. In the service of evil ends, they become far worse than vacillation and cowardice.

GRAUSTARK promptly replied by working the late Wallace bitch into a press release

in 1968G. According to this press release, "Lurleen the Stand-In" had been admitted to the Xexot pantheon as a goddess. (For the religious customs of the Xexots, see Edgar Allan Burroughs, Savage Pellucidar.)

But now comes on the scene a man whose admiration for Lurleen Wallace even exceeds that of which Peery is capable. According to the Chicago Daily News (8 May 1968), Stanley Kuzlik, chairman of Concerned Catholic Parishoners, has asked that Lurleen Wallace be canonized as a saint! (I give you my word I am not making this up.) In a telegram to Cardinal Cody, Kuzlik said, "We, the Concerned Catholic Parishoners, request of Cardinal Cody that proper steps be taken to canonize Lurleen Wallace as a saint."

The staggering arrogance of Kuzlik and Peery defies satire. Let us speak frankly and describe Lurleen Wallace for what she was - a stupid, malleable redneck bigot, who won the governorship of Alabama solely as a seat-warmer for her racist husband, who had no will and no politics other than his, and who was the passive accomplice of a master-race nut on the Nazi model, who promises to turn America into a police state.

*

I can't work up much enthusiasm about this year's presidential election. It is difficult to take seriously an election in which George Wallace can run for President. The very fact that Wallace and other race-baiters are at large is a serious indictment of the existing political system. One of George Wallace's campaign workers has already killed Martin Luther King. There is no telling how many more murders they will commit in the course of an action which is billed as a political campaign, but is actually a last-ditch attempt to return America to the age of total racial segregation, and physical suppression of those who advocate peace and equality. George Wallace is about as much a serious presidential candidate as Pat Paulsen, Louis Abolafia, or Pogo Possum... without the air of light-hearted foolery which accompanied their campaigns.

And in the Democratic Party, while two men canvass the country taking their case to the people, Hubert Humphrey is taking his case to a handful of backrooms bosses. He has entered no primaries, spoken to no rallies, made no nationwide television speeches. Yet so degraded has the political process become that, on the basis of his consultations with a little group of business and labor leaders, he is the clear favorite for the Democratic nomination.

The Republican nomination, meanwhile, is locked up by a low-browed red-baiter whose attitude on major problems was frozen back around 1948 and has never thawed out. "We have to have reasons for being against the people we are against," he has said, and "What are our schools for if not to indoctrinate against Communism?"

Whether Humphrey or Nixon wins, we will for all practical purposes be in for another Johnson administration, continuing the policies set out by Johnson - in his practices, not his speeches. And if by some outlandish chance George Wallace wins, or swings enough votes in the Electoral College to determine the winner, we will have a revolution. We'll need one.

*

Eugene Prosnitz and 3 other people have been elected to the board of the Brooklyn Chapter of the New York Civil Liberties Union (ACLU). One of the other new board members is Archibald Robertson - who is probably not the British historian who has written such thought-provoking books as How to Read History and The Origins of Christianity. My column in Kipple (Ted Pauls, 1448 Meridene Drive, Baltimore, Md. 21212) will shortly contain a review of the former book.

*

In 100 BC, Roman soldiers attacking the town of Samosota were driven off when the defenders splashed them with a substance which Plinius described as "inflammable mud". He wrote that "when it touches anything solid it sticks to it; also, when people touch it, it actually follows them as they try to get away from it. Water merely makes it burn more fiercely. Experiments have shown that it can only be put out by earth."

Napalm?

*

"Hochhuth's play accuses Prime Minister Churchill of plotting to kill Gen. Sikorsky, a Polish leader-in-exile. If the Prime Minister had wanted this done, his son suggested, secret agents probably were available to do it - instead of resorting to an involved plane explosion near Malta.

"I made that very same flight to Malta with Sikorsky a month before his death," said Randolph. And, he added, if his father had ever entertained a wish to kill a general who was a government-in-exile leader, there were others, particularly one, he disliked more." - Leonard Lyons, New York Post, 4 June 1968.

You have seven guesses as to whom Randolph Churchill meant - and the last six don't count.

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GRAUSTARK wishes to extend its grateful thanks to Hal Naus, publisher of A Droite A Gauche and stand-by player in 1967U, 1967V, and 1968J. Frequently in the past several weeks, someone in one of those games has missed a move, and Naus has been called upon to send in stand-by moves. Each time, Naus has responded nobly. And each time, the person whom he would have replaced comes through with moves of his own, thus returning Naus to the sidelines.

Stay with it, Hal. We're all rooting for you.

*

John Koning writes that he is returning to Ohio for the summer. As of 10 June 1968 his address reverts to 318 South Belle Vista, Youngstown, Ohio 44509.

George Heap will be at a convention of computer technologists during 9-15 June 1968. For that period his address will be Conrad Hilton Hotel, 720 South Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60605.

*

Is anyone interested in three tickets to the performance of Romeo and Juliet which will be put on by the Delacorte Theater in Central Park, New York, on the evening of Wednesday 7 August 1968? You won't have to stand in line four hours for these, either. They'll cost you \$10.00; first come, first served. The set can be broken up. Let me know how many tickets you're interested in.

*

All GRAUSTARK readers except those currently playing in one of the four games will receive GRAUSTARKS #159, #160, and #161 together.

*

Dave Lebling is now back at 3 Rollins Court, Rockville, Md. 20852. He sends in answers to some of the problems posed in GRAUSTARK #160. Other people wishing to identify the countries named in "The Ministry of Miscellany" in #160 should get their replies in shortly. They will be published in GRAUSTARK #162, two weeks from today.

GRAUSTARK #161

John Boardman
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